





rent, and were opposed to the transferring of Houston to the Oovee circuit. It was hereupon agreed and understood between us that whenever the bill came before the house











## MUST BE A CRANK.

A Stranger Suddenly Assaults Mr. J. J. Skinner at the Y. M. C. A.

SAYS HE LIVES NOWHERE IN THE WORLD

And Has Not a Single Friend—He Was Buying a Pistol When Arrested—His Pocket Full of Bible Quotations.

The first crank of the fall crop to show himself in Atlanta was gathered in by the police yesterday afternoon. He is a full-fledged specimen of the genus, and has the added element of mystery to commend himself to the sensation-seeking public.

He came to the surface in a manner peculiar to his kind. Late yesterday afternoon Mr. J. J. Skinner was one of four gentlemen seated around a table in the Young Men's Christian Association reading room poring over the latest papers and periodicals. Mr. Skinner had been there

for half an hour or more, and was so absorbed in what he was reading that he had taken no notice whatever of the other men in the room. He only noticed to a perfunctory way that the other men were reading like him.

Suddenly he was sent spinning to the floor by the force of a powerful blow dealt him on the back of the head. He landed several feet away, dazed and stunned. He glanced up and saw that a tall, well-dressed man, whom he had casually noticed reading beside him, had dealt the blow, and was following him to where he lay.

A second, a third, a fourth blow was struck on Skinner's head by the tall, blonde man, who hammered out his blows with terrific force and determination. The stunning force of the blows was so great that Mr. Skinner could do nothing but remain on the floor while the man was raining them upon him.

The strange man fought like a creature possessed, but was finally pulled from Mr. Skinner by an on-looker. Mr. Skinner arose and hurried down stairs, looking for a policeman. He was suffering acute pain from the beating that he had sustained, but managed to walk two squares, meeting Sergeant Osburn at Decatur street.

Sergeant Osburn hastily followed Mr. Skinner back to the Young Men's Christian Association building, but the strange man had departed. One of the men that witnessed the strange attack had followed the assailant to the hardware store of Thomas M. Clarke, which place he had entered.

The sergeant hurried into the hardware store where Mr. Skinner pointed out the mysterious pugilist to him. He was standing corner taking the salesman's words, and examined a bright new revolver. He had entered the store and asked to be shown a pistol, and the salesman brought out one of the very best. The prospective purchaser examined it critically and inquired about the laws against carrying concealed weapons. Just at that juncture Sergeant Osburn and Mr. Skinner appeared.

"I wish to carry you to the station house," said the sergeant to the blonde "stranger," who made no response, and he accompanied the officer to the door without the slightest resistance.

At the police station he demanded to know what charge was to be preferred against him. It was first thought he was drunk, but it was soon discovered that he was perfectly sober, and a case of disorderly conduct, which means any crime under the category of "noisy and disorderly," was entered against him.

He gave his name as Smith and said he was not from any particular place.

"What is your full name?" he was asked. "Smith—nothing more. I have no other name in the world."

He was searched and two bottles of laudanum taken from him. While the officers were taking his pockets he took out a small paper box and tossed it into a spittoon. It contained capsules.

"Smith" was looked up, and no amount of questioning would wring any further information from him concerning himself. He is a tall man of slender build; blue-eyed and complexion of a ruddy tint. He has a dropping moustache, and a few strands of grey hair. His head is rather large and his hair is unusually thick. In conversation he exhibits uncommon politeness and cultivation, and no once during the entire evening, not even when asked questions, did he utter a word that would lead to his name.

He had the look of a very tired man and seemed to be suffering from some mental trouble.

"Where did you come from?" he was asked. "I came from Birmingham two weeks ago," he answered. "I have been to New Orleans."

"Have you any relatives here?" "No, I have been to New Orleans, a boarding house. I have forgotten where it is."

"Where do your friends live?" "I don't know," he answered. "I have no friends in the world."

"Why did you strike Skinner?" "Who is Skinner?"

"The man you struck this afternoon?" "Oh, if I hit him, I guess he knows about it. I haven't admitted that I hit him yet, I'm not on the stand."

He turned away as if he was too tired to talk. He gazed wearily at the floor. "I would like to get out," he said. "This is a bad place to get out of."

He stated that he was buying the pistol for self-protection. He had been in the city for some time, and had been looking up for two hours his pockets were searched and a large package of papers was found in his pocket. He was the National Valley bank of Staunton, Va., to Mr. C. Smith, was found in his pocket. It was literally filled with scribbles and philosophical quotations.

The papers found in his pocket were filled with extracts of the same kind, and conclusively the drift of his mind. Several Christian Workers' tracts were found in his pockets as were several Young Men's Christian Association tickets. He stated that he was a student and had been in the leading universities of the south during the past ten years, but several recommendations extolling his virtues as a student were found in his pockets. One of these was from Rev. N. Williams, pastor of the Baptist church at Clinton, S. C. The others were from ladies and bore recent dates.

The conclusion reached by the officers is that he is mentally unbalanced on account of the deep religious drift of his mind. It is evident that he came here from Birmingham. Extracts about Governor Taylor's lecture, clipped from Birmingham papers, were found in his pockets.

He will be carried before Recorder Calhoun this afternoon on a charge of disorderly conduct and it is not known what direction the case will be given there.

The gentleman who was the victim of Smith's outbreak is Mr. J. J. Skinner, a traveling salesman, of 78 Windsor street.

## THE SOCIAL WORLD.

The Debut Reception of Miss Josephine Inman Last Night.

IT WAS A MOST BRILLIANT AFFAIR

Society is now interested in football—it is the prevailing Fad—Notes and News about People.

All Atlanta society was out in its best gown last evening to do honor to the brilliant reception of Miss Josephine Inman last night.

The Inman mansion on Peachtree is one of the most commodious and perfectly arranged for entertaining in the city, and the rooms on the lower floor, divided as they are, by folding doors, hung with rich and beautiful tapestries, make, upon entering the wide corridors, an impressive vista of jessamines, comfort and elegance. The hallway, with its massive carved stairway and mirrors, was graced with many stately large-leaved palms, and the floors were white Neapolitan roses.

At the end, in the corner opposite the staircase, a table for the serving of punch was placed, and above this arose a graceful arch of salvia and roses. Opposite this table was a door draped with salvia leading into the lovely white and gold dining room, with its delicate, shimmering draperies and deep carved windows, supported by the dignity of tall colonial columns. The simple and beautiful decoration of the room, the graceful of the columns of salvia, looked in the center by a low knot of white roses. It was here, of course, that the fair debutante stood to receive her guests.

Miss Inman, always a lovely girl in a refined, distinctive fashion, was surprisingly fair in talk, her entrance into the society which she will enrich with her many charms.

Her gown was one of Monsieur Worth's divinest creations. The material was of heavy ivory satin, and the bodice was long and had each edge adorned about the bottom with an eight-inch plaiting of tulle, at the top of which was placed smart, upstanding little clusters of lilacs of the valley, and a full, fringed fringe of the tulle finished the bottom of the skirt. The round-cut, dainty bodice was simply made with soft folds of satin about the waist and little sprays of lilacs of the valley ran through the tulle across the bust. The sleeves were something entirely novel and lovely—being formed of two deep satin ruffles, interwrought with full puffs of the tulle. The bouquet carried by this fortunate girl was a magnificent one of lilacs of the valley, and she seemed in her loveliness the incarnation of that fair and fragrant flower which she has appropriately chosen as her favorite.

Besides this bouquet there were on the table beside her some half a dozen others of peerless roses and chrysanthemums, for many were the offerings laid on the shrine of this little flower.

All the flowers in this room were white chrysanthemums and roses—the handsome conservatories could afford. Beyond this lay the handsome dining room, where many beautiful flowers added to the magnificence of the evening. The table was adorned with marvelous taste in those ferns and roses. A square in the center formed by La France and Nephtis roses, formed a pyramid of misty greenery made of maidenhair ferns and this whole affair was crowned with ferns and flowers arranged the chandeliers above.

Each small table placed here and in the two large rooms beyond, was adorned with dainty flowers. An elaborate and delicious supper was elegantly served by the waiters.

The evening was passed with charming music and conversation, and all present departed with a memory passing fair and happy.

Miss Josephine Inman is not only a social belle in gay society and she is a charming representative of the girl's life of that lovely coterie of kinswomen who recently adorned the debutante ball at the city hall.

Miss Inman is pretty, refined and, above all, possessed of that cordial graciousness which makes a young woman beloved as well as admired. She has already a host of admirers and her season will add many more to the list.

If the weather is as pleasant tomorrow as this fall, the football game will be one of the greatest events of the season.

All the smart traps will be out and the girls within them will show themselves in all the warm luxury of furs and winter frocks.

The color of the girls' dresses will be worn by every young woman present.

Many of these maidens are getting up a lot of excitement over the game already and I think that the excitement will be as high as Huyler's over afternoon tea tables.

A brisk ride over an athletic game in view seems just the diversion to suit these crisp November days, and the young women who have been looking for a diversion will be unbroken regularity all the week is going to make a sensible windup of her despatched debut by going out and getting some fresh air and a little exercise.

A funny transition from the pasty and oil to football and air, but young women must have transitions you know. This is what the regulation society girl feels upon.

Mrs. John D. Froelich, nee Miss Carlo Butts, of Macon, is visiting at 157 South Pryor street, much to the delight of her many friends.

Misses Mollie and Fannie Belle Mitchell left Carrollton last Saturday for Marshall, Tex. where they will spend a couple of weeks with their brother, Captain A. B. Mitchell.

The eleventh annual meeting of the Nine O'clock German Club will be held at the Kimball on Saturday evening, November 18th, at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Moore and Miss Mammie Moore arrived Tuesday from Savannah and are at the Kimball. Miss Moore will pay a visit to Mr. Henry B. Tompkins before going to Mobile.

Miss Lulu Cook, one of the most charming young ladies of Marietta, is in the city visiting Mrs. J. D. Dobbs, on Highland avenue.

Miss Mary Echols, one of the most charming young ladies of Montgomery, Ala., is in the city visiting her aunt, Mrs. T. C. Fannin, on Georgia avenue. Miss Echols will be in Atlanta for several months and will make many friends during her stay in the city.

Invitations are out to the marriage of Miss Lora Williams, of Atlanta, to Mr. V. H. Jordan, of Chattanooga. The marriage will be quiet, and will take place at the home of the bride's parents on Forest avenue on Thursday evening, the Rev. D. Cleveland officiating. The bride-to-be is one of the most popular and beautiful young ladies of the city, while Mr. Jordan is one of the rising young business men of Chattanooga. After the marriage the bride and groom will be tenanted by the Williams home and will leave that evening for Chattanooga where they will make their future home.

Miss Katie Walker, one of the most charming young ladies of Chester, S. C., is in the city visiting her aunt, Mrs. T. L. Powell, at the Kimball. Miss Walker is a young lady of rare musical training and the probability that her sweet voice will be heard in one of Atlanta's leading churches before she leaves the city.

Miss Katie Strickland, of Indian Springs, was in the city yesterday. Miss Strickland is one of the most popular and beautiful young ladies of that section of the state and has many friends in Atlanta who desire to see her. She is stopping with relatives on Georgia avenue.

Mrs. D. C. Sims reached home yesterday, after a month's visit to Chicago and to friends in Michigan, much to the delight of her many friends.

Elberton, Ga., November 16.—(Special).—Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Addie Allen to Mr. J. T. Carpenter on the 22d instant. Miss Addie is the lovely daughter of Mr. J. T. Allen, of Adams county. Mr. Carpenter is one of Elberton's young and prosperous farmers.

## "WELL WELL WELL!"

Atlanta's Greeting to the College Boys from Old Tennessee.

THEY COME THIS AFTERNOON

Alabama's Sturdy Athletes Will Come Early this Morning. All About the Championship Game Tomorrow.

They come today! All the way from the good old land of Tennessee. College boys are en route to Atlanta to meet each other face to face on the big gridiron and battle for the honor of their cherished campus homes.

Atlanta bids them welcome—triumph welcome! At half past 6 o'clock this afternoon the Tennessee fellows will "hit the city," as they say in their slang, and the local managers of the great championship football game to be played here tomorrow.

They will leave Sewanee this morning at 9 o'clock and will reach Atlanta after a day of resting on the train in good condition, this afternoon. The Sewannees are in high spirits over the game between that college and Auburn, Ala., to be played here tomorrow. They telegraph that they were never in better shape and will do their best work of the season at Piedmont park.

The boys from "old Alabama" will come to Atlanta tomorrow morning and will be ready to meet the Tennessee giants on the grounds at the time mentioned.

The game between the south's best teams. It will be played at Piedmont park. Five thousand people will see it. It begins at 3 o'clock, sharp. Be there! Dozens of extra street cars on the Peachtree line will run on minute schedules to take the crowds out.

The colors of the different teams are floating in the breeze from Piedmont park to West End, the weather is gorgeous, the excitement intense, the grounds are in excellent condition. The boys of the two teams are in the best of the air—the fan runs high, sure enough!

Everybody is going to Piedmont park tomorrow. Get yourself "right in the push," and follow the crowd!

Atlanta owes it to the college men from other states to give them a grand welcome. Be there!

Gridiron Gossip. It may seem funny to say that more interest is taken in the future of southern football in the north than has been evinced here until just recently. The hotly contested games of last year served their purpose, and the people were put at rest in the north, all in that science played in a football contest. As soon as the senate acted on unconditional repeal, and the minds of the people were put at rest in the north, all in that science played in a football contest.

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On the other side, the tension is even greater. The full-back tugged on the kick and the drops lack, the half-backs are tense and tightly. He marks the spot involuntarily, for had he selected to he might have had a free kick-off, and starts for his opponent's goal. Twenty yards he has to pass a mass of struggling men, using only their bodies in legitimate interference. Down the field speeds the man with the ball. The right half-back, the right end, and the quarter-back, all three wheel in line for early interference. To meet them come the left-end, two half-backs and the quarter-back of the opposing side. The left-end throws himself with a vigorous sweep at the first interference, and down in a heap the line falls. Just above the knees the man with the ball is caught by an opponent, and downed on the line where the ball started.

All this, and more, you see at the game itself, where the conditions are ideal, the field, and all interfering, whether tail-back, flying wedge, "V," bucking the center, bucking the end, going around the end, punting, or kicking goal—these are the things that are striven at and attained, sometimes by entirely different series of maneuvers. Is it any wonder, then, that two prominent Christian Workers said yesterday that the game is the main in the city until Sunday just to see the football game tomorrow? "I'm a Princeton man," declared one of them, "and I can tell you we're in great favor of the game. It is a game of great interest, and it is a game that is covered by the time the ball was downed and arose. The Yale man promptly seized him again and threw him to the earth with another ball thud. This was too much for the abused man, and he got up with a deprecating protest.

"Now, Hinky," he said, as he hugged his pains, "that was entirely unnecessary. You had done me once. Don't carry this rough play too far."

"Ah, g'wan," was the "alien one's" contemptuous rejoinder. "What'd you think you're playing, progressive encephalitis?"

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## NO MORE COURTS.

And No More Taxes Is the Cry of Representative Citizens.

WHAT THE EX-JUDGES SAY ABOUT IT

They All Declare It Folly to Talk on Another City Court—Mr. Martin, the Legislator, Makes It.

The opposition to the movement for a third city court is taking on greater impetus as the days go by, and the leading citizens of Atlanta are talking out in meeting against further drainage on the public money for any such purpose.

What was not fully understood at the beginning is now being explained to the eyes of the people of Atlanta.

They see that this thing of establishing a city court every year would lead to ruination. They see that with a court established only a few months ago it is entirely unnecessary to be putting up another at this time at a cost of thousands of dollars to the taxpayers.

The representative citizens of Atlanta who have been speaking against the movement for a third city court for the past two or three days through the columns of The Constitution have shown that it is folly to go into such great expenditure of money for such great expense to the taxpayers in these hard times just to saddle up another city court with its judge, its bailiffs, its jurors and the like, to run at an expense of about \$70 a day.

Prominent citizens, who ought to know what they are talking about, continue to speak against this movement, and it is now clear to the sober, thinking mind beyond the remotest shadow of a doubt that the great mind of the Atlanta public is made up, that the people all think one way and that way is against the establishment of a third city court.

The series of interviews that have been printed from day to day by The Constitution have been striking. Today The Constitution presents another feature in the interviews given below with all of the ex-judges of Atlanta. They all say that they can see no wisdom in putting in a third city court just at this time.

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While Provisions in Chicago Sell Still Lower — The Export of Cotton for October Larger Than Last Year.

The Journal of Commerce says the only important item which shows increase is cotton, of which the value was \$2,300,000 greater in October than in the same month last year. This indicates the outward movement of new cotton is larger than a year ago in quantity. The movement affords additional evidence that the estimates of the cotton crop are correct. It is practically

Advanced 20-cent bid-ask, and prices gave away readily, the entire advance of the morning was lost and final quotations were about the same as the points under yesterday's figures. The fluctuation during the afternoon has been general and so far as the weak holders are concerned seems to have been thorough, and unless the movement tomorrow night is fully up to the stimulus a further decline would seem to be likely.

**Riordan & Co.'s Cotton Clearing**  
NEW YORK, November 18.—(Special.)—The market today was in process of liquidation.

**PLANTS.** November 16—Hosted coffee—Arbuckle's  
\$3.40 to \$4.00 m. **Beans**—Lima \$3.10. **Leveller's** \$2.10;  
new—Extra choice 2½c; choice good 2½c;  
medium \$1.80. **Sugar**—Granulated 5½c; powdered  
5½c; cut loaf 4½c; white extra C 4½c; New Orleans yellow  
cracked 4½c; yellow extra C 4½c; 4½c. **Grain**—New  
choice choice choice prime 8½c; common extra 2½c;  
choice—Genuine Cane 35½c; imitation 27½c;  
—Black 25½c; green 26½c. **Nutmeg** 60½c.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**

The return portion of all tickets must be signed by the secretary of the exposition and taken to the exposition grounds before they are honored for passage.

THOMAS K. SCOTT, Acting, Gen'l Man.  
G. JACKSON, General Pass. Agent.  
JOE W. WHITE, T. P. A., Augusta.  
Admission free.

have handled what was claimed to be a  
brand of sausage, but are now hand-  
C. Smoked Sausage. We have  
other brands made here to our  
satisfaction and find this sausage superior  
we have used, or can procure. Buy  
sausage for "All Pork" usually marked "C."  
We are the sole agents for the  
production, which is a special brand  
up for our trade. Every box guaranteed  
perfect satisfaction; no middle man's  
and no other brand handled by us.  
Orders direct to us. J. W. Phillips Co.

**FOR RENT**  
 Four nice rooms on second floor of  
 union building. Can be made into a  
 offices or changed to suit business.  
 Apply at Constitution Building of.

**AUCTION**  
 At T. A. Shotton's new stables, corner  
 Mitchell and Madison, formerly Thompson's  
 will be sold several carriages of Kentucky  
 and Tennessee breeds, to be sold at auction  
 private sale. Will have more coming in ev-  
 ery few days.

FOR RENT	AUCTION
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at T. A. Shelton's new stables, corner Mitchell and Madison, formerly Thompson st. Just received several carloads of Kentucky and Tennessee horses, to be sold at auction or private sale. Will have more coming in every few days.







DEPOSITORS—R. M. Farrar, William C. Hale, T. J. Felder, H. L. Atwater, C. H. Dayton, T. B. Felder, Jr., J. C. Dayton.